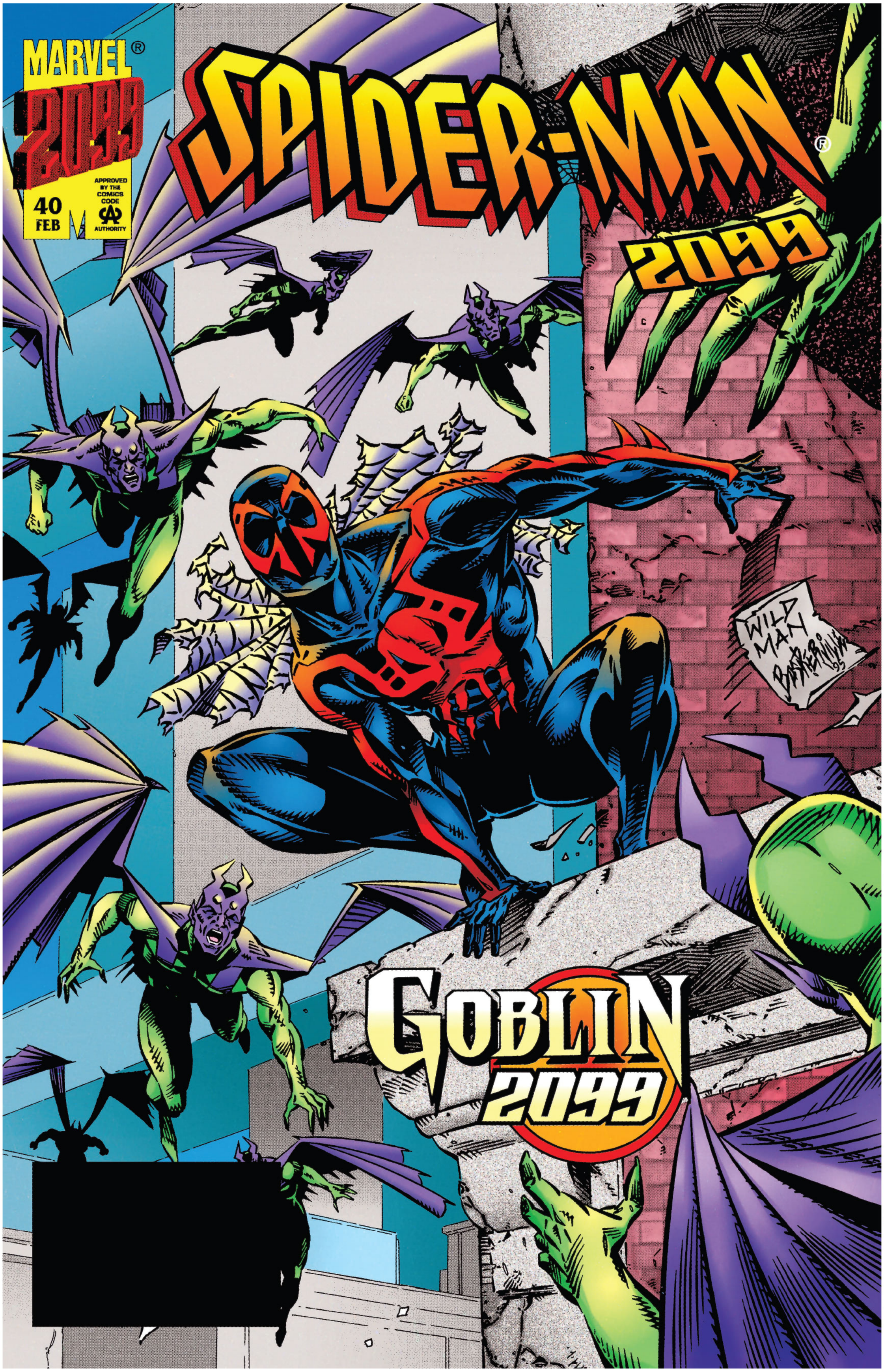
MARVEL
2099
40
FEB
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SPIDER-MAN
2099
WILD MAN
GOBLIN
2099

I WANT TO SPEAK TO DANA! TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON *IMMEDIATELY!*

I *DEMAND* TO KNOW! AND IF THIS IS TOO MUCH OF A *DIFFICULTY* FOR YOU...

THEN GET ME *PRESIDENT DOOM* ON THE LINE IMMEDIATELY!

THAT...ISN'T *POSSIBLE* JUST NOW. THERE'S PROBLEMS WITH--

I DON'T WANT TO *HEAR* ABOUT PROBLEMS, DOCTOR! I WANT TO HEAR THE *TRUTH!*

NOW!

... ALL RIGHT, MR. STONE. IF YOU *INSIST.*

I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT MISS D'ANGELO IS DEAD.

Tell me how.

JUDAS GOAT

A Stan Lee Presentation

YOU SHOULD BE LEARNING TO WATCH YOUR **BACK**, SPIDER-MAN!

IF YOU'D LIKE, I'LL GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO TURN AND **FACE** YOUR DESTROYER...

...BEFORE I **COMPLETE** MY WORK!

ARRHHH!!

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UNBELIEVABLE.

I CAN'T GO **ANY**WHERE... EVEN DOWNTOWN... WITHOUT SOME NUT TRYING TO **KILL** ME...

THAT CLOSE-UP **BURST**...NEAR SHOCKIN' **BLINDED** ME, WITH MY ACCELERATED VISION...

AND HE'S GOT **MORE** UP HIS SLEEVE.

I THINK... THERE WAS A **BUILDING** OVER THERE...

YES...

WHO THE SHOCK **ARE** YOU?!

I AM THE **GOBLIN**! AND I AM HERE TO **REVEAL** YOU FOR THE **FRAUD** YOU ARE!

ONE MASKED GUY CALLING **ANOTHER** MASKED GUY A FRAUD IS A BIT **IRONIC**, DON'T YOU THINK?

YOUR SENSE OF IRONY *DOESN'T* INTEREST ME... NOR DO YOU *YOURSELF*, REALLY...

BEYOND THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE *BETRAYED* THE GOOD PEOPLE OF DOWNTOWN...

...AND MUST BE *FORCED* TO *CONFESS*.

ALTHOUGH I DOUBT THAT ONE SUCH AS YOU COULD EVER BE GENUINELY *PENITENT*.

SHRAK

HUH?

THERE. *THAT* WASN'T MUCH OF A CHORE.

ARE YOU *SURE* THE MESSAGE WAS *REALLY* FROM THE GOBLIN, KASE?

AW, C'*MON*, RAFF, WHO THE SHOCK *ELSE* IS GONNA SEND ME A MESSAGE SIGNED "GOBLIN," HUH?

HE *SAID* HE WAS GOING TO PROVE WHAT HE WAS SAYING ABOUT THE S-MAN, AND THAT I SHOULD BE IN THE SQUARE AREA...

Y'ASK ME, I DON'T CARE *WHAT* HE'S OUT TO PROVE ABOUT THE S-MAN.

I DON'T TRUST *ANY* OF 'EM, IF YOU GOTTA KNOW THE--

WAIT! UP *THERE!*

I *SEE* 'EM!

I CAN *RELEASE* YOU, SPIDER-MAN... BUT YOU MUST *SWEAR*...

...SWEAR TO MAKE A PUBLIC *CONFESSION*... SWEAR TO LEAVE DOWNTOWN *FOREVER*...

LEAVE IT SO THAT I CAN *SAVE* THE CITIZENS THE...

FWIZZ

EH?

GOT HIM. NOW TO REEL HIM IN...

...AND WE'LL SEE HOW HE RESPONDS TO DEMANDS WHEN IT'S *HIS* BUTT ON THE LINE.

OKAY, GOBLIN! YOU WANT TO SAVE *DOWNTOWN?* START BY SAVING BOTH OF *US!*

THEN GET THIS BAT THING OFF ME AND *I'LL* SAVE *US!*

I'D RATHER WE *BOTH* DIE!

FINE!

FINE!

YOU *FOOL!* I CAN'T *FLY* TANGLED UP IN YOUR WEB!

THIS GUY'S *REALLY* GETTING ON MY NERVES.

DOWNTOWN...

I SEEK FATHER JENNIFER. IS SHE ABOUT?

N...N...NOT AT THE MOMENT...

VERY WELL, THEN.

I'LL COME BACK.

THEY'RE GONNA DIE... BOTH OF 'EM...

OH, ALL RIGHT, BLAST YOU!

BRAK

SMART MOVE! NOW GO LOOSE! I'LL SNAG YOU!

THE DEVIL TAKE THAT... AND YOU, AS WELL!

IT'S MY MISSION TO RID THE WORLD OF HYPOCRITES AND FOOLS...

...SUCH AS YOU!

BLASTS EVERYWHERE... EVEN WITH MY ACCELERATED VISION, SPEED... HARD TO STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF...

ARRHHH!

ALL AROUND ME... BIZARRE COLORS... AND GOBLINS... DOZENS OF HIM...

COULD HE HAVE...TOSSED ME INTO CYBERSPACE SOMEHOW...

S-MAN, GET AWAY FROM HIM!

AW, LET 'EM KILL EACH OTHER, AND WE'LL BE FINISHED WITH BOTH OF 'EM!

CAN'T GET IT SORTED OUT...JUST HAVE TO ATTACK ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING HE TOSSES AT ME...

...TAKE DOWN EVERY GOBLIN AND HOPE I NAIL THE ORIGINAL.

I CONFRONTED HIM WITH HIS LIES...AND HE LASHED OUT AT ME!

JUST AS HE'LL STRIKE OUT AT ANY WHO CHALLENGE HIM!

YOU SAW HOW CASUALLY HE STRUCK DOWN ONE OF YOUR OWN!

AND HE'LL WANT TO LEAVE NO WITNESSES, I PROMISE YOU!

HE'S YELLING SOMETHING... CAN'T MAKE IT OUT...

DOESN'T MATTER... HE'S JUST TRYING TO DISTRACT ME... CONFUSE ME...

AND HE'S DOING A HIDEOUSLY GOOD JOB.

DON'T WORRY! I'LL KEEP HIM OFF YOU!

SPIDER-MAN! FACE ME IF YOU DARE!

THAT ONE... THAT VOICE...

HE'S THE ONE. I'M SURE OF IT.

I HOPE I'M SURE.

YOU DON'T HAVE A PRAYER SPIDER-MAN!

COMING DOWN HERE, SWAGGERING ABOUT AS IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO CONTRIBUTE!

YOU HAVE NOTHING! YOU ARE NOTHING! YOU--

ARRHHHH! MY WING!!

ONLY ONE OF THEM KEEPS ATTACKING YOU. THAT'S THE ONE YOU HAVE TO NAIL.

KEEP YOUR EYES SHUT... TRUST YOUR REFLEXES...

FEEL, HEAR, SENSE WHAT HE'S GOING TO TOSS AT YOU BEFORE IT GETS YOU...

...AND THAT'S HOW YOU'LL BEAT HIM.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING *THIS* TIME, XINA?

I DON'T KNOW.

BUT ISN'T IT A BIT *SOON* TO GO ON VACATION AGAIN?

THIS ISN'T *VACATION*, JACK. BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHEN, OR *IF* I'M COMING BACK.

THE PROBLEM IS... I'M STILL *ALIVE*, AND I DON'T KNOW *WHY*.

WELL, FOR *ONE* THING, YOUR HEART IS BEATING. YOUR BRAIN FUNCTIONS ARE...

I MEAN FOR WHAT COSMIC *PURPOSE*. THERE *HAS* TO BE A PURPOSE. AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT *IS*.

I'M GOING TO STAY AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO ATTEND DANA'S FUNERAL. I *OWE* HER THAT. AND THEN AFTER *THAT*...

I'M *GONE*.

JUST STANDING THERE, SPIDER-MAN?

HAVE YOU COME TO REALIZE...

THAT YOU'VE NO CHANCE? NO CHANCE AT--

HEAR HIS FEET.

FEEL THE RUSH OF AIR.

THERE. THIS SHOULD BE RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM...

FWIZZ

YES! HE'S STOPPED MOVING, JUST FOR A SECOND...

NOW!

NOW!

NOW, YOU CREEP! YOU LOUSE!

I WAS MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS! NOT LOOKING FOR A FIGHT... NOT LOOKING FOR ANYTHING...

...AND THIS IDIOT COMES GUNNING FOR ME!

I'VE BEEN FIGHTING FROM THE DAY I PUT ON THIS COSTUME... FIRST FOR SURVIVAL...

...AND THEN WITH PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN ATTACK ME!

AND I AM SO

SHOCKIN'

SICK OF IT.

WORLD... FEELS LIKE IT'S DISSOLVING... GETTING EASIER TO THINK...

PEOPLE ALL AROUND... AND KASEY...

LORD, FOR A WHILE I THOUGHT I KNEW WHO YOU REALLY WERE...

AND NOW IT'S LIKE I DON'T KNOW YOU AT ALL!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. HE... MADE ME SEE...

SEE WHAT? SEE THE TRUTH?

YOU'RE NO HERO FOR THE MASSES! YOU'RE JUST A CORPORATE STOOGE!

SEE FOR YOURSELVES WHAT MY *OWN EYES* HAVE OBSERVED!

SPIDER-MAN BEING OFFERED A CUSHY GOVERNMENT *POST* BY DOOM...

...THE PUBLIC EYE SAYING THEY'VE GOT TEMPORARY ORDERS TO KEEP *AWAY* FROM HIM. ORDERS MADE PERMANENT BY THE NEW *HEAD* OF ALCHEMAX...

TELL ALL PUBLIC EYE REPS THAT SPIDER-MAN IS OFF LIMITS. I LIKE THE GUY'S *STYLE*.

AND HE PLAYED *BOTH* SIDES! SEE HOW HE'S AT THE BECK AND CALL OF *HIKARU*, THE HEAD OF STARK-FUJIKAWA...

IT'S...*INCREDIBLE*! HOW DOES HE HAVE ALL THIS?

I...I WAS *SAVING* HIKARU'S LIFE...

...BESIDES, I DIDN'T EVEN *KNOW* AT THE TIME THAT...

SAVING HIS *LIFE*? SAVING YOUR *MEAL TICKET* IS MORE LIKE IT! THE MIGHTY S-MAN, BELOVED BY HEADS OF INDUSTRY AND NATION!

SAY IT ISN'T *TRUE*, S-MAN! *DENY* IT!

WHY *SHOULD* HE DENY IT? HE'S ALWAYS ACTED *BETTER* THAN US. COMES SLUMMING TO DO HIS *PITY* WORK.

PEOPLE JUST GET HURT OR *DIE* WHEN HE'S AROUND. WHO *NEEDS* HIM?

WHO *NEEDS* ME?

DANA. SHE NEEDED ME... AND I...

YOU *INGRATES*! I TRIED TO MAKE LIVES *BETTER*, AND YOU HAND ME THIS?

WHO *NEEDS ME*? WHO NEEDS *YOU* IS MORE LIKE IT!

YOU WANT TO LISTEN TO THE GOBLIN'S LIES AND DISTORTIONS, GO RIGHT *AHEAD!*

YOU DON'T NEED A PROTECTOR! YOU NEED A *KEEPER!*

WHY DON'T YOU JUST KEEP *GOING* AND *DON'T COME BACK!*

OH *REALLY?* AND *IF* I FEEL LIKE COMING BACK?

WHAT'LL YOU *DO* ABOUT IT?

UH OH.

SHEESH.

BLAM

BLAMM

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

IT'S RAINING UP HERE. WELL, MY DAY'S COMPLETE.

WHAT THE SHOCK JUST HAPPENED?

I JUST GOT FIRED FROM A JOB I NEVER WANTED IN THE FIRST PLACE: PROTECTOR OF DOWNTOWN.

WHAT *IS* IT WITH PEOPLE? THEY DIDN'T *HAVE* TO BUY INTO WHAT THE GOBLIN WAS SAYING SO FAST.

PEOPLE MAKE YOU INTO A HERO... AND THEN TEAR YOU *DOWN*. AND THE HERO WHO NEVER *ASKED* FOR IDOLIZATION WINDS UP REGRETTING THE LOSS OF SOMETHING HE NEVER *WANTED* IN THE FIRST PLACE.

MAYBE DOOM HAS THE *RIGHT* IDEA. DON'T CARE ABOUT *WHAT* PEOPLE SAY. JUST *TAKE* POWER, DO *WHAT* YOU WANT, *WHEN* YOU WANT... AND EVERYTHING WILL BE...

WHAT THE SHOCK...?

THAT... THAT LOOKS LIKE PIECES OF AN *EMP*...

ONE OF... *DOOM'S* EMPS...

THE ONES HE *CONTROLS* FROM LIBERA CIELO IN WASHINGTON...

AND THERE'S MORE OF THEM... FALLING FROM...

DOOM... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO *DOOM*?

HUNH. IT'S RAINING SO HARD UPTOWN IT'S STARTING TO REACH OUR LESS *LOFTY* PLAINS DOWN HERE.

BUT NOT ALL THE WATER IN THE *WORLD* WILL WASH AWAY THE *STENCH* OF DOWNTOWN...

A GREAT, ROTTING *CORPSE*, NOW LEFT OPEN FOR *MYSELF* AND THE GOBLIN TO FEED UPON.

AND ONCE I'M RID OF THE *GOBLIN*...

I'LL HAVE IT *ALL* TO MYSELF.

NEXT: *FUNEREAL*